HE HEDGES ON PIGHTING A DUEL

The Former Captain of the Bestroyer Thinks that Wives Should Be Consulted in Ducis Still Asserts that Liont, Riv-era's Sword Was Not a Toledo Blade,

ROSTON, Aug. 3.-Capt. Josh Slocum's craft. the Spray, drew alongside Long wharf last night with the skipper in excellent health and spirits. capt. Slocum is the man for whose blood Lieut. Carlos A. Rivers is thirsting. The Lieutenant's grievance, told at length in last Tuesday's issue THE SUN, is that the Captain, who took the torpedo boat Destroyer to Brazil, has ridiculed and defamed him in his recently published book by declaring that he was worsted ignominiously in a bout with the colored cook, and that his award was not the historic Toledo blade which the owner claimed it to be. Capt. Slooum said other things, also, about the Lieutenant.



A reporter found the Captain seated on the edge of the wharf engaged in disentangling a fish line. The Captain smiled when saked if he had heard of the challenge to duel of Lieut.

"I haven't seen it yet in THE SUR," he replied, grimly, "but a New Bedford newspaper, whose owner is a friend of mine, gave me an inkling that the gallant Rivers was out for blood. What

"He says his sword waits for you and warn you to beware the day when he finds you. He will meet you anywhere, at any time and place, and with any weapons."

The Captain exhibited no emotion, but philosophically remarked: There are my wife's feelings to be thought of. I have always been of the opinion that duellists should consult their wives. My wife is very set against notoriety. I am sure she would not wish to have it said that I, after sailing the seas, was slain by the man who wanted to fight a cook. It would be too stupid, 'don'cherknow,'"

wound up the Captain, quoting an alleged expression from Lieut. Rivers's vocabulary. On looking at THE SUN clipping, with its cut of the Lieutenant, Capt. Slocum exclaimed: "That's him, true to life! If that's not the sword about which I wrote it's one that he picked up in some junk shop to have handy when that picture was taken. Look at that pose! He says here that he's a fighter. That's right. He verifies my account of him in every erticular. This challenge to a duel shows that he is a fighter. I never wrote anything that was

he is a fighter. I never wrote anything that was corroborated so precisely. He backs my statement up with his own words. And that's a fine picture of him."

Something must have amused the Captain just then, for he chuckled and held the picture of the Lieutenant off at arm's length.

"That sword," he went on, "had the American eagle stamped on its blade. I distinctly saw it there myself, and so did Wildgoose, the chief engineer. He is third engineer now on the Brookline, a Boston fruiter that will be in here in a day or two. You see him; he'll tell you about Rivera."

Capt. Slocam mused a minute, then continued his narrative;



"This alleged Soulaness warrior was nothing but a passenger during the whole voyage. You know how we happened to ship him? Just before we were to sail from New York Mr. Weame to me and said: "Get him away from me. Take him away from New York and out of the country." On the voyage from New York to Martinique he was aboard the Santult, the Destroyer, so as to get the first whiffs of burning powder. Commodore Burt accordingly sent him to us from the Santuit. I suppose Burt did tell aim, as he says. Go aboard and take charge of things as well as you can." The Commodore was smooth and patted Rivers on the back, so as to have some fun with him afterward. When Rivers reached the Destroyer. I was away temporarily from her. When I returned I to the other, with Hig Aleck of Salem flourishing a great club in his hands, in hot pursuit, yelling: 'tiet the hell outer here!' I learned that the little Lieutenant had figured out himself commander in my absence, and was beginning to issue orders accordingly. I put a stop to that thing right away. The idea of a soldler attempting to give orders to my sailors! No wonder they resented it. Burt had said to me: I told him to go aboard and take charge of the ordinance department, but you look out that he doesn't give anders of the Spray turned his attention to another phase of the Spray turned his attention to another phase of the Spray turned his attention to another phase of the Spray turned his attention to another phase of the Spray turned his attention to another phase of the Spray turned his attention to another phase of the Spray turned his attention to another phase of the subject:

The denies being chased by the cook, does be? Well, he was and some sort of a cooking utensil was smashed in an endeavor of the cook to reach his skuil. I'm not sure it was a fryingpan. It may have been a waffie dish, He was and have been at fit long enough to know my business. The old shipmasters treated their crews like incollegen beings, giving them pleaty of iseway, but high the didness and res LIEUT. RIVERS.

n fund of music.

Do you think the Lieutenant is on your hak? asked the reporter.

It wouldn't be surprised. He is rapacious at a fee eater. When he comes for me I shall rap myself up in the American flag and dare in to do his worst.

do his worst."

(suptain shivered as he said this would do no good to fight." he said. "We'd a killed off"

this intimation that there would be lean one terrible and sudden death in case.

Sixes forced the baste, he remarked on the result of the second of the s

JOSH SLOCUM IS FOR FISTS. | the services of so valiant a soldier at this critical

the new vices of so valiant a soldier at this critical time."

Pressed with more questions, Capt. Slocum declined positively to name the place, time, and weapons for a duel.

My wife." he concluded, "would be disturbed to be left a widow. I am going right out of Boston on a voyage. It is better that I catch she than fight him. Just say that I am a man with a big fist, Do anything to discourage a duel. Good day."

Capt. Josh Slocum is 50 years old and has followed the sea all his life. He has circled the globe five times. He is above average leight, of athletic build, is as tough as wrought iron and as lively on his feet as a chicken. His Dat, to which he made reference, is not only big, but has a hard, horny, Jim Corbett cast that inspires respect. He is a good shot with the pistol, but is shy on Toledo blades.

tol, but is shy on Toledo blades.

From his peaceful abode in Yonkers Lieut. Carlos A. Bivers writes to THE SUN in an anxious vein inquiring if the reports be has heard to the effect that Capt John Slocum intends challenging him be true.

"I do not be! see it is true," comments the Lieutenant, "for I know Capt. Slocum to be a coward."

Further on the Lieutenant alludes pe his former commander as an "old shell back," and expresses a wish to obtain a copy of his pamphlet, "to see how many lies he has told about me." In conclusion he reiterates his statement that he is ready to meet Capt. Josh at any time, in any place, with any weapons, and the Captain may get particulars by writing to him, care of the general Post Office delivery, Yonkers.

NEW BRAKES ON CABLE CARS.

The officers of the Broadway cable line have been experimenting with new brakes. The office of the President has been overrun with the managers of the line have put to test an air brake and an oil brake. The air brake has been attached to car 100. A small lever, moving

orace and an orace. The arrange of the attached to car 100. A small lever, moving from left to right and placed at the right of the grip wheel manipulates the air brake. The piston of an air pump is geared to the axle of the car wheel by an eccentric which compresses the air and stores it in a tank. The air is drawn into a cylinder in which there is a piston that presses against the wheel. The air brake is similar to the brakes used on steam railroads.

The oil brake works on very much the same plan as the air brake. Both brakes work well, and stop a heavily loaded car as quickly as the wheel brake. The officers of the company hesitate, however, at adopting such complicated devices, which though simple to manage would require the services of an experienced mechanic to mend if out of order. Air brakes have been used on the 125th street cable road for some time. The assistant chief engineer of the Breadway cable road said yesterday:

"The Broadway eable people are too well satisfied with the simple effectiveness of the wheel grip and brake to make any change at present."

ODD FEATURES OF ACTUAL LIFE. The Mystery of a Smoking Tree Solved by

From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Asheville, N. C., July 22.—It was reported a year ago that a large chestnut tree in the Pisgah range that was green and in perfect health emitted smoke, as if it was on fire at its base or inside. The vent was at the top of the tree, Several parties dug sround the tree, but there appeared to be no hollow under it and it was firmly rooted. The smoke was generally at night and early in the morning. No explanation was found for the phenomenon and it passed as a nine days, wonder.

Last week A. H. Vanderford, special revenue agent, came here on business, and, of course, was told of the smoking tree. Next day he returned and carried a long, pointed iron sound. He circled around the tree, at each round extending the circle and prodding every foot of ground. After a hard day's work he returned here without solving the mystery. He went out a third time and did as before, and when about 100 yards from the tree thought he detected something in the ground that was not natural. He then returned here and left for Hendersonville. The next night he was again at the smoking tree with six revenue officers. They drew a cordon around the tree in a circle about 100 yards from the tree thought he detected something in the ground that was not natural. He then returned here and left for Hendersonville. The next night he was again at the smoking tree with six revenue officers. They drew a cordon around the tree in a circle about 100 yards from its base, As soon as it became light the smoke was in full blast. Vanderford then began to prod at the place he left off in a straight direction from the tree, and when he came to hard ground he stopped. His men then began to dig with picks and shovels, and soon came to a tunnel, Gathering their carbines, they entered the tunnel and proceeded cautiously toward the tree. They found a large excavation, in which there was a blockade still running at full capacity. Old Amos Owens, the most incorrigible revenue violator in this State, and who has been convicted and sean to the Albany penitentiary sev

Patrolman Fitzgerald was standing at Hancock and Madison streets about 2 o'clock yesterday morning when he saw a young man approaching him from the north. The young man
had his coat buttoned tightly about his breast
and held his hand just over his side pocket.
The policeman thought the fellow had been cut
in a fight or something of that sort, and intended to ask him what the trouble was as soon
as he came up.

in a fight or something of that sort, and intended to ask him what the trouble was as soon as he came up.

When the pedestrian got opposite, the officer heard a smothered whistle. This satisfied him that the young man was suffering great pain. The officer was walking toward the man when he thought he heard the young man say "Ah, there!" The victim of a cutting scrape, who was badly hurt, would hardly address a policeman so flippantly as this so Fitzgerald abandoned his first intention and only said, "Howdy do," The man went a half square in Hancock street and turned into an aller leading east. It was only a few minutes afterward when Mrs. Georgia Young and her daughter came running up. They said they had thoughtlessly left their parrot hanging in his cage in the front of the house and some one had come along and stolen the bird. They had been awakened by the screaming of the bird as it was being taken from the cage. The policeman then understood the reason for the muffied sounds he had heard as the man had passed him.

Press the Providence News.

Dr. E. Henjamin Andrews, President of the Brown University, a delegate to the Brussels monetary conference and a well-known writer on social, economic, and religious subjects, has never been accused of being a dandy, and he delights in doing just such things as is told herewith. The home delegation to the big Haptist anniversaries at Saratoga have get back and they know something funny. This is what it is:

As the Haptist train en route swung by a little station up in York State, the eagle-eyed operator discovered the figure of a man stowed away on the rear platform, hat pulled down over his eyes, safe from view and syring pebbles. So the operator wired ahead to the next station as fullows: "Look out for tramp us No So, rear platform. Jones," out for tramp us No So, rear platform, Jones, out for tramp us No So, rear platform, Jones, to investigate. There was the man—s big, broad-shouldered fellow, his hat pulled down over his eyes, covered with dust, and so generally rough and tough looking that the conductor didn't hanker after a tackle. So he sent for the despatich which Operator Jones at the back station received a few minutes after from his intolast operator. Here it is:

"Tramp all tright. Going to the Espitia Convention of the ficker. There his water straight, and is President of Brown University."

WAS THRASHED BY A GIRL.

prok McCall Thought He Owned the Earth and No One Else Had Any Right On It, but Miss Stehl Tanght Him Otherwise. Mr. Speck McCall, who has almost forgotten that he was christened John because he is so seldom called by that name, set out to terrorize Avenue C on Thursday night and got his face and reputation spoiled in the process. It didn't make much difference about the face, for beauty is not Speck's strong point, but he did have a reputation for being one of the toughest members of the Dry Dock gang and a general all-round scrapper, which reputation he lost, together with a thirty-five-cent shirt, at the hands of Miss Frances Stehl, a 16-year-old girl, who knows her rights and stands up for them. In consequence of the heat or for any one of a score of good and sufficient reasons Mr. McCall devoted the greater part of Thursday evening if some what injudicious mixture of ale, gin, and whiskey. This led him to suppose that he owned Avenue C. and he sauntered forth upon that thoroughfare with the intent of asserting his ownership before all men. "I'm th' boss of this street," he announced oudly. "I own it, all of it. If anybody don't

lke it they can lump it. Get out th' way fer th' percession's comin'."

Knowing Speck of old, the people gave him room, but not room enough, for he wanted the whole sidewalk to himself. His first victim was an old man, whom he seized and threw into the gutter, following this up by dropping an unwary irchin down an areaway. Then he upset a woman's marketing basket, punched a laborer's head because the man called him a name, and kicked viciously at a cur dog, who, not knowing Speck, retailated by chewing that gentleman's trousers. This put Speck in a bad humor. He chased the cur, and then proceeded on his way until he met Francas Stehl. Speck hadn't the honor of Miss Stehl's acquaintance, but that didn't make any difference. He immediately accosted her in the picturesque phraseology of the region.

honor of Miss Stehl's acquaintance, but that didn't make any difference. He immediately accosted her in the picturesque phraseology of the region.

"Ab. there," he observed. "Get off th' eart." The girl made no reply, but attempted to pass, in which endesvor she was hindered by Speck's dodging in front of her.

"W'y donche speak w'en yer spoke to?" he inquired sternly. "Dy' know who I am, hey?" Miss Stehl responded to the effect that she did not know him nor did she have any ambitions in that direction.

"Weil, I'm Speck McCall. See? D'y know me now? I'm a tough mug, an'I don't like yer face."

Then he undertook to push Miss Stehl into the gutter. All he gained by this move was a smart blow on the bridge of the nose, which proved astronomically instructive, but was in other respects unpleasant. He hit out vigorously in return, and for the following thirty seconds he was under the impression that the neighboring buildings had all fallen in with himself as a basis for operations. He was thumped and clumped and hammered and bumped and and jabbed and grounded and scratched and battered and pinched and kicked and rumpled and banged and generally maltrested until he had neither the breath to yell nor the power to resist. Finally he was brought to himself by Policeman Enright, who also brought him to the Union Market station, where he took inventory of himself. His shirt was gone, all but one strip, a new shirt that he had paid thirty-five cents for and had only worn for six days, his sees were hattered, his body bruised, and his face amazingly ornamented where Miss Stehl's naits had landed. To complete his misfortunes, he was bocked up over night and at Essex Market Court yesterially was sent to the lisland for the days in default of \$10 fine on the girl's complaint of assault.

Miss Stehl is brevelf, who does not look like a debitive character observed to duty the server of the duty of the server.

assault.

Miss Stehl herself, who does not look like a fighting character, observed to Justice Simms:

"He got too freeh with me and I just thought I'd give him a lesson ab ut insulting unprotected girls."

To which the Justice responded that if every girl showed the same profedency in protecting nerself as Miss Stehl exhibited there would be far fewer police cases of that kind.

HUNTING COUNTERFEITERS.

Headquarters Said to Be at Bethel, Conn.

The secret service detectives think that they headquarters of the counterfeiters who have legal-tender note, Russell B. Hoyt, who was

iceman. While he was gone a neighbor also liceman. While he was gone a neighbor also heart the noise and discharged a revolver in the air to attract attention. The burgiar got frightened and crawled into the cellar through a small fanlight over the door. He hid in a coal bin.

Truempf found Foliceman McConeghy, who went to the house, and began looking for the burgiar. A window leading to the store was found open, and on the window sill was a jimmy and a candle. After searching the store and the yard without inding any tyace of the intruder, McConeghy went into the cellar. He carried a lantern in one hand and a revolver in the other. He heard a noise in the coal bin and went there. He kicked something soft, and examined it with the lantern. He kicked it again, and told it to get up. It didn't respond, and McConeghy handed his lantern to Truempf and remarked that he would take a shot at the soft object.

"Don't shoot me," said the policeman.

"Don't shoot me," said a voice from under the coal.

"Then get up," said the policeman.

The burglar arose and shook off some of the coal dust. He had a chiese in one hand and a screwdriver in the other. He tried to strike the policeman with the chiese. Mc oneghy knocked the chiese out of the burglar's hand and took away the screwdriver. At the Bedford avenue police station the prisoner said he was August Schmidt. 19 years old. He told Justice focting, in the Lee Avenue Police Court, that until a short time ago he had been a dishwasher on the North German Lloyd steamship Fulda.

Alleged Wire Tappers Arrested in Chicago. CHICAGO, Aug. 3 .- W. K. Metcalf and W. H. McNutt, said to be wire tappers and swindlers, are in the county jail on charges of fergery and obtaining money under false pretences. men are accused of defrauding two Clark street. ticket brokers out of \$1,700 by interesting them in an extensive scheme to tap the Western Union wires and loot down-town pool rooms by delaying telegraphic communication from the race tracks and betting on the information.

Yesterday afternoon while the wire-tappers were working on a hotel roof six detectives swooped down on them and caught them clipping wires. The men were taken to Justice Foster's court, whore the victims made complaints against them. The ticket brokers had bet their \$1,700 in pool rooms and lost. Justice Foster had the prisoners in \$3,000 each, in default of which they went to late.

Brief Bertews of Important and Interest ing New Publications, "Our Home Peta: How to Keep Them Well and Happy," by Olive Thorne Miller (Harper & Brothers), is an instructive book written in very agreeable fashion. There is a great deaf here that anybody may read with profit and with pleasure concerning birds, dogs, cats, monkeys, and other animals that people domesticate. The chapters on birds are very full, and we dare say that plenty of persons who believe they know all about birds will find in them many new and useful hints. For one thing, we believe that there is some excellent and very much needed advice here in regard to the treating of parrots.

The parrot is an intelligent bird, capable, if care is exercised, of becoming a reasonable and logical conversationalist. We quite agree with the author in thinking that enough parrots have mastered the traditional phrase which is concerned with the desire of polly for a cracker.
"Take care in teaching a word," it is here said, that the bird understands it. If you give him a nut, say 'Nut;' when you come in, say 'Good morning;' when you go out, say 'Good-by.' In this way you will have a bird who knows what he is talking about instead of one who rattles off remarks like a string of phrases in a foreign language. Do not fancy to him I believe they always mean some definite thing: but if you have not taken the pains to have him understand what they mean to you he may not use them as you do. For instance, if you teach him the senseless Polly wants a cracker' without showing him, by offering racker, what is meant, he may understand it to be a mere greeting, like 'Good morning;' and I believe many birds say this without in any way connecting the idea of a cracker with it." There an be no doubt that such is actually the case. The intelligence in conversation of which a parrot is capable is illustrated in an anecdote here afforded. A parrot was deeply attached to girl who died away from home. Soon after the death occurred " the bird began to call, ' Where's Alice? and to ask the question of the family and of every guest who came in. He had never one it before, and it harrowed the grief-stricker household to such an extent that the bird was punished for it. He readily understood what was his offence, and did not repeat it to the fam. ily. But-here comes the proof of his intellirence when a servant or stranger was in the in a sepulchral whisper propound his anxious query, 'Where's Alice?' " The reader will find this an exceptionally readable book throughout.

are alike presented with understanding and skill, and there is no weariness in it.
"The Women's Conquest of New York" is an anonymous satire (Harper & Brothers). It relates the rise, progress, and fall of the Area League, an association of servant girls. They elect Bridget O'Dowd Mayoress, obtain entire control of the city government, pass an ordinance by which all unmarried men are required rule in such tyrannical fashion that the men or ganize a committee of safety and reestablish the old order. The women are physically chastised by their husbands and fathers, and are tied to bedposts and locked in closets so that they can't get out to act as police or to serve the municipality in various other capacities. May-oress O'Dowd is publicly larruped by her husband, Michael O'Dowd, in the chamber of the Board of Aldermen. This is the climax of the rule of the Area League and of the satire. The quality of the satire cannot be said to be excessively subtle. The author very likely was satisfied with his main idea, and considered it unnecessary to be at any great pains in the matter of the execution. We cannot help wishing that he might have been differently inspired.

captivating. Instruction, reflections, anecdotes

In "A Cure by Polarized Electricity," by Dr. author tells us that the circulation of the blood the lungs, and that the blood is not really pumped through the system by the heart, as the modern physiologists would have us believe. And Ames awake, and Ames awake, and Ames awake and street, Williamsburgh, was awaxened as o'clock yesterday morning by a coise in the part. He looked out of his bedroom window unined in the lungs. Dr. Stevens says that ice yard. He looked out of his bedroom window unined in the lungs. Dr. Stevens says that ice cream in the stomach is electrically negative. the earnest student to remember. The student should see to it, however, that he does not take

> may add that the Doctor announces in his book that he treats all diseases by "strict electrical polarization" for a stated price. He has done this for thirty years; so, surely, he ought to know what he is talking about. It is a proof of the continued and growing interest in and importance of electrical matters that a new edition, the third in five years, of E. J. Houston's "Electrical Dictionary" should have been found necessary (the W. J. Johnston Company). This book has been accepted generally as the actual standard dictionary, and deserves the reputation. The new edition contains about one-fifth more matter than was contained in the second edition, published just two years ago. More than 6,000 separate words, terms, or phrases are defined, and nearly 600 well-drawn illustrations aid the definitions. An appendix has been provided, with ample references from the body of the book which almost obviate the unavoidable difficulties of using an appendix. Mr. Houston, while keeping in mind always the necessity of exact definitions in matters so technical as electricity and its allied sciences, has not ignored the requirements of

in more than his corpus callosum can digest. We

every educated man, and must be indispensable Of fiction newly published we have received "Lottic's Wooing," by Darley Dale (Cassell Company); "Love and Shawi Straps," by Annette L. Noble and Pearl Clement Coann (Putnams); "Her Fair Fame." by Edgar Fawcett (Marrill & Baker); "Adelina Gray," by Hampden Burnham (printed for the author by Wynkoop & Hallenbock), and "Told in Whispers,"

Log communion sermon at 11 A. H. Evening prayer and sermon at 5 F. H.

27 ANN FREE CHURCH, 5 West 18th st.—8, 11, 2 id (deaf mutes), 4, and 5; daily, 2 and 5.

28 ANN FREE CHURCH, 5 West 18th st.—8, 11, 2 id (deaf mutes), 4, and 5; daily, 2 and 5.

29 ANN FREE CHURCH, 5 West 18th st.—8, 11, 2 id (deaf mutes), 4, and 5; daily, 2 and 5.

20 ANN FREE CHURCH, 5 West 18th st.—8, 11, 2 id (deaf mutes), 4, and 5; daily, 2 and 5.

20 ANN FREE CHURCH, 5 West 18th st.—8, 11, 2 id (deaf mutes), 4, and 5; daily, 2 and 5.

21 ANN FREE CHURCH, 5 West 18th st.—8, 11, 2 id (deaf mutes), 4, and 5; daily, 2 and 5.

those persons not instructed in them; so that,

while his definitions are exact for the electrician, they are still comprehensible by the popular searcher for truth. The book will be of help to by Leigh H. Irvine (Crown Publishing Com-

pany).
The Mesers. Macmillan publish "The Unemployed," by Geoffrey Drage, a volume in their series of books on scotal problems; also the third volume of "The Complete Works of Geoffrey Chaucer," edited by the late Prof. Skeat of Cambridge; also two volumes in the curious and charming "Temple Shakespeare," "Love's Labor's Lost," and "Much Ado About Nothing." Mesers, Little, Brown & Co., Boston, are pub lishing an attractive illustrated edition of the Dumas romances, and have just issued "The She-Wolves of Machecoul" and "The Corstoan Brothers," in two volumes, and "The Companions of Jehu" and "The Whites and the Blues," each also in two volumes.
" Quentin Durward," in two volumes, is issued

in the very handsome edition of the Waverley novels which Mr. Andrew Lang is editing (Estes & Lauriat, Boston).

A "Handbook of the Bible," a compendium

of facts and curiosities, by the Rev. William Turner, is published by Thomas Whittaker. Mr. Picket-Pin and His Friends," an account of the Indians, by Price Collier, with illustra-tions by Walter Bobbett, is published by E. P. Dutton & Co.

Carmen Sylva's novel, "Edleen Vaughan," is issued in paper covers by the Cassell Company.
"Yet She Loved Him." by Mrs. Kate Vaughan, and "Jephtha's Daughter," by Julia Magruder, are republished in a single volume by Robert Bonner's Sons.

Plowers Stolen from H. B. Claffin's Grave Fritz Brode was charged before Police Justice Tighe, in the Butler Street Court in Brooklyn yesterday, with stealing flowers in Greenwoo Cemetery. Edward Sampson, a gravedigger, is the complainant. He alleges that on July 27 he eaw the accused take two white ageratums from the grave of H. B. Ciallin, but them in his wagon and drive off. Brode, who was formerly em-ployed in the cemetery, denies the charge and alleges that it was made through spite. The ex-amination was adjourned.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

MINIATURE ALMANAC-THIS DAY HIGH WATER—THIS DAY.

Sandy Hook 9 37 | Gov. Island. 9 58 | Hell Gate... 11 47

Arrived-FRIDAY, Aug. 3 as Rotterdam, Roggeveen, Rotterdam,
sa Excelsior, Muller, Hamburg,
sa Excelsior, Muller, Hamburg,
sa Bermuda, McKay, Kingston,
sa Muriet, Heliburton, St. Lucia,
sa Hindoo, Dougias, Hull,
sa Richmond, Gouch, Bichmond,
sa Hehmond, Gouch, Bichmond,
sa Bremerhaven, Ruta, Amsterdam,
sa Ruefleds, Masingo, Baltimore,
sa Indian Prince, Lee Kingston,
sa Wyanoke, Blakeman, Bichmond,
sa Panama, Rivera, Colon,
sa Jamestown, Hulphers, Norfolk,
Bark Virginia, Pettigrew, Philadelphia,
Hark Herbert Black, Blanchard, Hambur,
Christian, Pettigrew, Philadelphia,

ARRIVED OUT. Sa Riise Marie, from New York, at Hamburg, Sa Cevic, from New York, at Liverpool, Sa Rhactia, from New York, at Hamburg.

Sa Wittekind, from Bremen for New York.
Sa Columbia, from Southampton for New York.
Sa August Korff, from Bremen for New York.
Sa Massasott, from Swansen for New York.
Sa Furnessa, from Moville for New York.
Sa Runic, from Liverpool for New York.

Sa Lydian Monarch, from New York for London, off the Litard. Sa Northern Light, from New York for Dover, passed the late of Wight. Sa Norrento, from New York for Antwerp, passed Prawle Point.

SALED FROM EGNESTIC FORTS.
Se Algonquin, from Charleston for New York,
Se City of Birmingham, from Savannal, for New York,

Sail To-day.	
La Normandie Havre 1 150 A. M. Umbria, Liverpool 4 10 A. M. Umbria, Liverpool 4 10 A. M. Saale, Southampton 4 10 A. M. Saale, Southampton 4 10 A. M. Saale, Southampton 10 10 A. M. Saale, Southampton 10 10 A. M. Alvin, Kingston 10 10 A. M. Alvin, Kingston 10 10 A. M. Hudson, New Griegan El Hilo, New Griegan El Hilo, New Griegan El Hilo, New Griegan	1 7 cont Str Ga 4 310 A. M. 7 200 A. M. 1 400 P. M. 9 000 P. M. 1 500 P. M. 1 500 P. M. 1 500 P. M. 1 500 P. M. 3 500 P. M. 3 500 P. M. 3 500 P. M. 3 500 P. M.
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leveltus, Para lity of Augusta, Savi	Auriah A 00 2 M.	10:00 A. M. 3:00 P. M.
1900	MIND STEAMSHIPS.	
	Due To-day.	
Conghorat. Wesser Vorser Vorses Vaneauela Sallabury Devenuum Russia Lisatia Lisatia Ariaminlor	Christiansand La tuayra Gibraliar Hueiva Hamburs	July 21 July 20 July 17 July 17 July 17
Due	Sunday, Aug. 5.	0.010.20011111111119.5504
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Due	Monday, Aug. 6.	
libe Joyle Velmar Spaarudani Cl Sud Seguranea	Bremen.	July 27
Due	Tuesday, Aug. 7.	
enniand niziativa thynland (nickertsocker	Antwerp. New Orleans	July 24 July 31
	Vednesday, Aug. 8.	
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DIED. DUFFEY,-On Friday, Aug. 8, Joseph Duffey, in the 4th year of his age.

HARRIMAN,-At Woody Crest, on Friday, Aug. S. 1894, of typhoid fever, Francis Cottenet, son of Helen M. and the late Charles Harriman. Funeral private on Monday at 11 A. M.

LAWSON, On Aug. 2, 1894, at his residence, 139
West 41st at., Charles Rudoif Lawson of Hall-Funeral service at the Church of the Huly Commu nion, 20th st. and 6th av., on Saturday at 2:30 P. M.

PALMER, -At Sound Beach, Conn., on Friday after Aug. 3, Darius F. Paimer, in the 76th year of Funeral services from his late residence on Sunday afternoon, Aug. 5, at 2 o'clock.

PARMLY, .-- On Wednesday, Aug. 1, Rev. Wheelock H. Parmly, D. D. Puneral services will be held at the First Baptist Chusch, Grove st., Jersey City, on Saturday after-noon, Aug. 4, at 2 o'clock. Relatives and friends are invited to attend without other notice.

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M BTROPOLITAN HALL, 14th st., near 6th av.—

M Bunday, 4 P. M., great praise service, conducted by Dr. Cadinan, Youlers, assisted by Metropolitan staff; 7:45, Popular People's Service, conducted by Dr. Cadinan, assisted by Horner's String Orchestra, W. W. Spencer and Miss Donaidson, vocalists. Cordial welcome to all.

ST. BARTHOLOMEW'S CHURCH, Madison av. and S 44th st. the Rev. D. H. Greer, D. D. rector. Services on Sunday morning, with Holy Communion, at 11 octock. The Rev. Ecbert C. Scoth will officiate. ST. GEORGE'S CHURCH, Stury coant square, Rev. S. W. S. Balmaford, rector. Holy communiton at F.A. k, holy communiton at F.A. Lycaring prayer and assumed at F. H.

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